

Ooops!

by StarKitty

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Summary: Every television show has it's little mistakes--even Lois and Clark!

Ooops!

Once again, I don't own these characters (except for Mary Sue!) I'm just borrowing them. I even returned them in good condition! :) Let's see, December 3rd and Warner Bro's are the alpowerful ones in this case, right? Enjoy the story!

>

>
Ooops!

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> Crash! Bang!

> Lois Lane paused in the act of exiting the Ladies room and looked around the hallway. The hallway was empty except for her, as was to be expected this late at night. She, too, would be leaving as soon as she finished some final details on a story she'd been working on.

> The crashing noises repeated themselves. Lois stepped out of the restroom and turned towards the supply closet where the sounds seemed to be coming from. Who could it possibly be? She stepped forward, reaching for the handle--and tripped, sprawling forward onto the rough carpet. She managed to get her hands in front of her face before it came in contact with the hard floor. For a moment, there was dead silence.

> Then Lois began to laugh.

> Clark Kent, her co-star, best friend, husband and partner stuck his head out of the supply closet, half changed between his Superman costume and his regular clothes. "What happened?"

> Lois raised her head and pointed at the wig, which had fallen off when she fell.

> "Oh, that again," Clark gave the wig a dirty look. "I said you should grow your hair long for this. That wig just isn't going to do it."

> "Oh my God! Clark Kent is Superman!" One of the extra's had come around the corner without either Lois or Clark noticing. Staying in

character, he gaped at Clark.

> Abruptly a familiar strawberry blond appeared beside Lois. She was, as always, clad in very tight revealing clothes. This time it was a pair of blue jean shorts and a green tube top. She had sunglasses pushed up on top of her head and was holding a clipboard in one hand.

>"Cut!" she yelled. "Lois, what happened?"

>Lois pushed herself to her feet. "Well, Mary Sue, I--"

>Mary Sue pointed at Lois' shoes. "You forgot to tie your shoelace again! I told you that would cause problems!"

>"What's going on?" the extra asked.

>"You'd better get back in position, Joe," Clark advised him. "We're going to have to re-shoot this scene."

>"Oh, man! Not again!" The man muttered to himself as he turned and went back the way he had come. "We are never gonna finish this!"

>Mary Sue picked the wig up off the floor and held it with two fingers like it was a dead animal. "Why were you wearing this?"

>"Well, you wanted my hair long again, right? I didn't want to take the time to grow it long again."

>Mary Sue gave her a stern look. "You should have visited the Voyager set and had the Doctor use a follicle stimulator. That would have done it in no time!"

>"You moved the set interfaces around, remember? I couldn't find it." Lois shrugged. "I don't see why we're doing a new second season episode, anyway."

>"We're doing it because the Author said we would do it! And the new interface is in the Xerox room." Mary Sue rolled her eyes. She grinned suddenly. "Okay, let's do this the easy way!" She snapped her fingers and abruptly Lois' hair was in exactly the same style it had been in during the second season.

>Lois ran a hand through her hair. She'd forgotten what it felt like to have longer hair. Maybe she could convince Mary Sue to let her keep this style after the episode was finished.

>Mary Sue threw the wig up into the air and it vanished. "Okay, everyone, back in your places."

>She vanished in a flash of white light. Lois grinned at Clark, who was still standing in the storage room door. "You heard her, fly-boy! We've got a revelation scene to do!"

>"Yes, ma'am!" Clark said, grinning as he went back into the storage room and closed the door behind him.

End
file.